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Your sleep has been disturbed with increasing frequency by unsettling dreams and a growing dread that clings to you beyond waking: a lurking spectre which is churned to the surface by the ardors and pains of day to day life: leaving a disquiet and vague sense of frustration in your thoughts. As the dreams have become more frequent, bits and pieces have become tangled in your memory, persisting into the day: of seven objects wrought from the flesh and bones of slain enemies; of nine forges, rattling and screaming as whatever is within suffers and rages; of three fields, strewn with unburied dead; of flocks of burning crows tearing one-another apart. As time has passed these visions have increasingly left you with an impending sense of dread and inevitability.

Role-playing Effect if applicable:

- Your character has suffered a disturbance to their dreams during the previous season.